

THANKSGIVING SERVICES.

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dealers in furs and skates, of which as thought could be taken while the mercury ranged no lower than it is now is, is early September. Occasional glances of warm sunshine insure at least momentary thanksgiving upon the part of churlish guests, visitors, or target-shooters; the frequent showers give opportunity for thanks by the itinerant umbrella dealers, while the densely, drizzling intervals were just such as certain glances of microtrophs always rejoice in as affording ample incentive suicide and crime.

The notes of our reporters, given below, show how the day was observed in this city and vicinity. Services were held

most of the churches, many of the pastors taking occasion to refer to the moral and political situation of the country and its own city. The Rev. Dr. Cheever preached about the Constitutional Amendment as tending to keep the colored race in bondage and servitude. The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher gave very interesting review of the course of the nations of the new world civilization and Christianity during the year, saying the Irish who seek to regenerate their land, that America does more hope to them than does their own land. The Rev. Dr. Chapin preached upon the illustration which the year had given of the truth that good must ever prevail over evil, saying of the result of the recent elections that it was "gratitude the victories of the heroic little submarine in its triumphs at sea, and the acquiescence of all parties in the result."

In the charitable institutions of the city, and in the private charities whose claims upon the benevolent were presented yesterday's TRIBUTE, the celebration of the day was hearty and commendable, as will be seen from the following reports.

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because the delicate fabric of paper, upon which thoughtful men have been writing for centuries, is being torn to pieces of the earth, the electric spark in its latent slumber, is kindled by believing men, who cast their lot, their trust, and their workmanship into the deep sea—a precious seed— I am confident that there is no limit to beneficent possibilities. There are good men in the world, who are not afraid of electric showers with them, as the electric spark flashes between the two continents. (Applause.) There are historical events to be thankful for. There are truths that are familiar to us, and we require to be constantly reminded of them. One of the most trifling details of our life is the electric light. It is a simple thing to be a triumphant and ultimate fact that emerges through all things, and prevails over and against adverse conditions. In the long run no evil power, second-

noted before on an earlier page, the speaker's belief that he will prevail, that his cause will prevail. However dark things may be temporarily and transiently, good is the secret power in the universe. Look at England! The English conservative id was possessing without agitation; that is, those that are undisturbed, and those that are out kept out. A single steam dies, and the whole surface of society is transformed. Millions and crowds are moved by a common impulse tending liberty. Again, War broke out in Europe, and many expect that it would read Europe around the world. The speaker is not contented with the order that reigns Warsaw, but the order of national life and unity, German nationality, German unity, and a power consolidated on

banks of the Rhine as a bulwark against the overflow of the
 Seine. It means Bismarck checking Napoleon. [Applause]
 There was a nation went forth weeping, bearing precious seed,
 and it returns rejoicing. In Italy the smoldering fire of Dante
 and of Petrarca and of Renzi have burst forth, and Venice is
 circled within the golden band of national peace. [Applause]
 And, in our own country, after a seed-sowing of blood and
 treasure, two great results have been vouchsafed to us. The
 nation, after its victory in the field, trembled for the result

lose whether the conflict should be accepted as a fact, treated as a defeat. The whole nation watched with eagerness the result of the popular election. What was the result? Grantier it seemed to him than any victories of the battle-field, a sublime triumph in its triumph, and sublime in the acquiescence of the parties in the result. [Applause.] It was truly a cause for thanksgiving to God. There were no more to be feared, no more to be doubted, but to doubt that the right would triumph would be ungrateful. The work was not to be accomplished by compromising good, or winking at evil. It is unfair to charge the North with a spirit of selfishness.

He believed that the Constitutional Amendment, which seemed like a rainbow, was the gateway through which we should pass. He was not so anxious about the definition of the extent of suffrage. He believed in impartial suffrage, though not in universal suffrage. [Applause.] After all, it was the moral quality of the votes that was to be considered, and not their quantity. [Applause.] We have been strengthened and tried by our experiences, so that we can go forward in the great work of national progress. We have become more than ever the hope of nations. Dr. Chapin quoted eloquently the words of John Bright in his late speech in Ireland: "In the eyes of the Irish people, the setting sun, an olden evening, bowed the

America would prove worthy of the confidence reposed in her.
The services closed with the singing of the national hymn,
"My Country 'tis of Thee," in which the audience cordially
joined.

**THE YEAR OF VICTORY—SERMON BY THE REV. HENRY
WARD BEECHER.**

The Rev. HENRY WARD BEECHER preached to a
overturning congregation at the Plymouth Church, his text be-
ing the xth verse of the 23d chapter of Exodus:
"And the feast of harvest, the first fruits of thy labor, which
thou offerest unto the Lord thy God, four times in the year;"

This is the origin of thanksgiving. We sow, and lose sight of our grain; it dies that it may live. Affairs are like husbandry. They have their sowing and seeming burial and death, and then germination and resurrection and growth stages, when in some strange year and with unlooked for haste affairs that long had dragged culminate, and in a twinkling more or less of the old order is replaced by a new one. For the next years are now process, and that the end is a part of the beginning and of all the intermediate stages. This has been a year of victory the world over—never, perhaps, before has there

er of the world—not of grain but of men. The causes of national prosperity have continued to develop and none have been overruled. Schools, enterprise, commerce, and war, the great civilizers of time, have been vehemently busy in the past; but the fruits of the past workings have never so much appeared in any single year as in this. Russia is a world of itself, an incoherent population of divers nationalities. It has yet to pass through almost as many catastrophes as the geologic world did before it was fitted for the present race of men.

that the tendencies of the empire seem to be unambiguously and unmistakably disclosing. It is away from barbarism and toward civilization that the empire tends. Long is the road upon which this nation travels, but the end thereof is to be constitutional liberty, and this year has seen no backward step, but the vista has opened more and more, and the sympathies that connect all who seek the development of man and the welfare of nations is more and more clustering around about the Government and the people of Russia. Great Britain

passing through an ordeal whose issue could only produce a new and more powerful nation. The colonies seem destined for long and successful careers. The volcanic Ireland is again in eruption. A people of brilliant qualities are the Irish. They do well everywhere but at home. They thrive by mingling with other nations, they profit all other people except those to whom they belong. Among themselves they droop, when they emigrate they prosper. They bring to nations brilliant courage, courage of imagination, courage of action, and a hardy industry. They are not parasitic at home, indigence only by emigration. Mixed with the colder Saxon blood they give the carbonic gas a new and

Why not exchange an island for a continent?—a more fertile soil for a more numerous and more happy people; humiliation and degradation at home for liberty and independence abroad, in which their own kindred helped to subdue one, which their blood has helped to rescue in war and where their fervid genius will in coming days redound in art, in literature, and in all civility. Meantime the mother of us all is brokenhearted in her household. Her outcasts are in their own house and are sons and demand a place. Can any doubt that out of these clouds which environ the glorious island empire of our fathers it will emerge stronger more humane, just and free. Man

good rights, the heresy with monarchies and the heresy of nations for the common people—this is to be the motto of the nations who are otherwise going to ruin. The nations will grow stronger as they become freer. The world must have faith in men. Faith in God is not enough. We must have faith in man. The son of God. Education is a better government than bayonets; schools are cheaper than armies and far more effective. The way to quell revolt is to take away the cause of it. Rulers are slowly learning this lesson. It is because this year's cause is the cause of the year of the great many and I think that England and even England, will begin to see the day. We hail with thanks the day when the people of Italy will be free. We hail the day when giving the liberty of Italy. At length there is an awakening.

Italy: renounced, returned to the grave. By a strange series of coincidences, the people have come down to the grave, to the place from which a Divine Providence is manifestly to be traced. The people have been brought back to the place from which they have been recalled to life and power. Before her lies the future, which may burn with even brighter glory than did her ancient past. The days when her honored kings stood in Venice, the days when she was the cradle of a barbarous people, the Italian people are as capable as any on the globe of liberty, education and opportunity to achieve great things. Italy is again a Italy a power of civilization which will be felt around the globe. We hail and welcome the reborn state. By statesmanship and generalship Germany has

heart of Europe holds in his hands the reins of affairs. The political liberty of Germany is indispensable to exercise a power upon the political liberty of united Germany which thinker can foretell. European affairs which not the political power can foretell. The future is full of hopeful promises. No where in the world is the political power of free Germany more gladly hailed than in this land which has borrowed so much of its industrial blood, so many of its fundamental ideas and institutions from such a proportion of the German people. The future of Germany, though beaten down, will find new life in her humiliation. Even a barbarian must at length learn something when her policy is dictated to her by inexorable necessity. She